

Percy's Promise

"May I go to the city with you, pana?" asked Percy one morning. "You may if you promise not to tasse for anything you see," his papa answerd. It was tail of music, and Percy was so happy he chatted merrily all the way to town. "Now, Percy, you must keep with me or you'll get lost," his father and as they waked along the street. When they passed a fruit store Per-cy's small feet went very slowly. "O papa, see what big bananas!" he cried. "I've 'most forgot how they taste.

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"Op apa," he said soon after, "what great, lovely oranges! I 'most know mother would like some. She's so fond off 'am!" When they came to a candy store Percy stopped short. "O papa! Just look at the choc'late creams and—and everything!" he said. "They kook very nice, said papa, smiling.

"They look very nice, said papa, smiling. "Papa," said Percy, as they went on, "don't you think folks ought to be as polite as their mothers are?" "Certainly," papa answered. "Well," said Percy, "when I went to Hartford with grandma she gave me lots of candy and baanans—all I could eat." "It was very kind of her," said papa. Then the little boy turned his eyes away from the stores and trotted quietly along by his father's side. "Climb into the carriage," his father said, "and wait until I do one or two more errands, and then well go home." When Papa Gunn came back he had several bundles in his hand. Percy had forgotten his disappoint-ment, and laughed and talked as mer-rily as ever.

ment, and laughed and talked as mer-rily as ever. They were nearly' home when Mr. Gunn asked: "Percy, why didn't you look at the candy and fruit after the first store or two that we passed?" "'Cause I thought maybe if I didn't look I'd forget that I wanted some," said the little boy. "That was a very wise plan," said his papa.

"That was a very wise plan," said his papa. And as he lifted him from the car-riage he smiled down into his face, and reaching under the seat he took out a big paper bag and a small one. "Here is a little treat for mamma and you," he said. Percy peeped into the bags and gave a little shout. "Bananas and cho-late creams? Oh, goody! goody won't mama be

Oh, goody! goody won't mama be glad!" he cried. Then he ran in to show his treasures.

The Little Robin Had Only One Leg

(By R. N. MILLER.)

One Sunday evening last fall I was ing in my rocking chair cut or ny lawn, reading my church paper, hen my attention was drawn when my attention was drawn to a robin within ten feet of me. There it stood for fully 10 minutes looking at me as much as to say, "How do you do? Will you allow me to pick up some worms and bugs in your yard for my meal? And to my surprise this little robin redbreast had only one leg. It hopped and jumped through my yard for five or 10 minutes, when it raised its light wings and fiew away. I never saw it again that fail



THE STANDARD, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1921

THE STANDARD'S SPORTING SECTION

